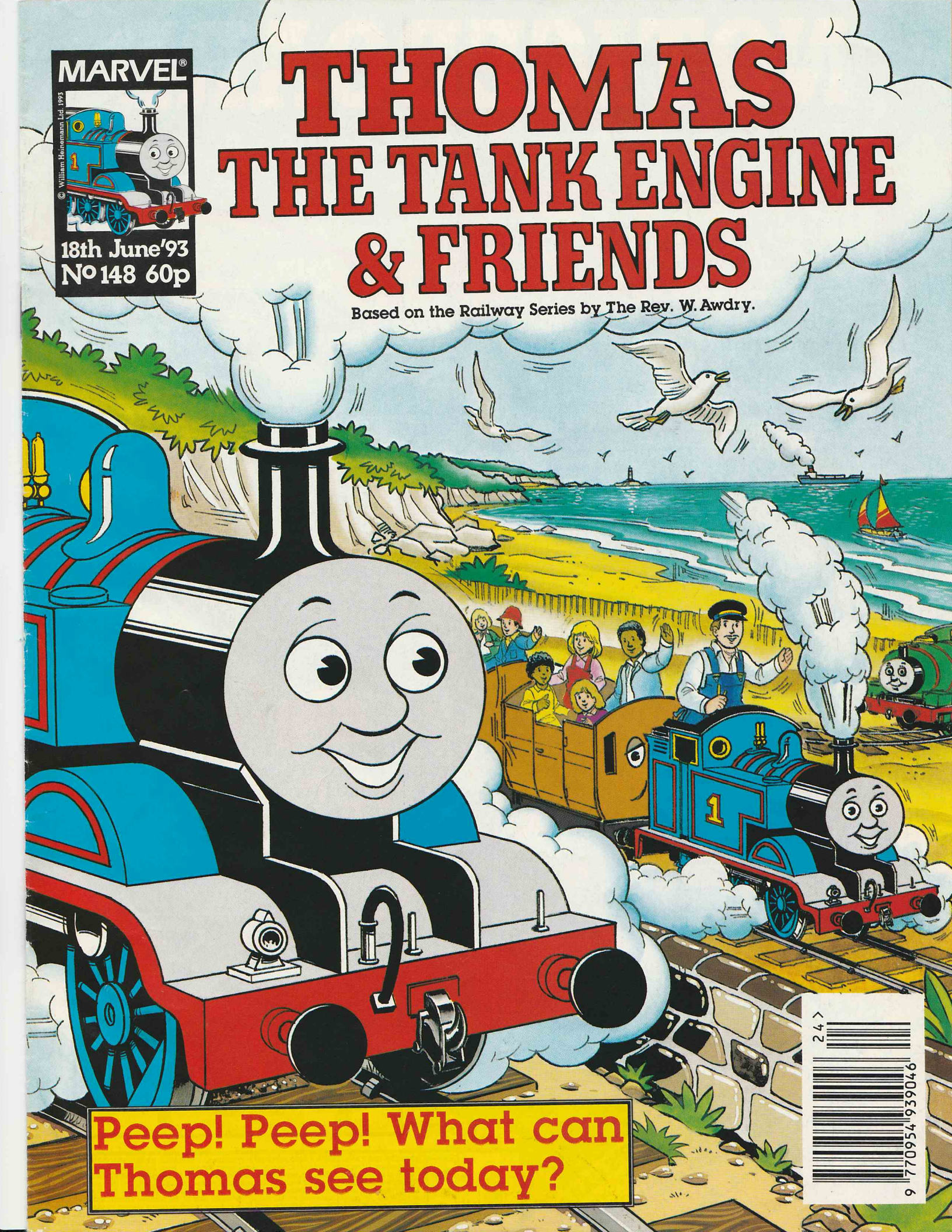
MARVEL®
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18th June'93
No 148 60p
THOMAS
THE TANK ENGINE
& FRIENDS
Based on the Railway Series by The Rev. W. Awdry.
Peep! Peep! What can Thomas see today?
9 770954 939046 24

NOTICEBOARD

Peep! Peep! Many interesting visitors come to visit the Fat Controller on the Island of Sodor. In the story that begins on page 3, the Fat Controller has a special holiday visitor who has a big surprise in store for all the engines! Don't miss our second story either to see how Toby helps to deliver the Mayor's statue! Peep! Peep!

OUR NEXT ISSUE!

Don't miss our next issue **(149)** of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends** for another chance to win some superb prizes from a *Pre-school* range of toys, courtesy of *ERTL (UK) Ltd*, including **Teaching Clocks** and **Bubble Walkers**! (see below)

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THOMAS TOKEN

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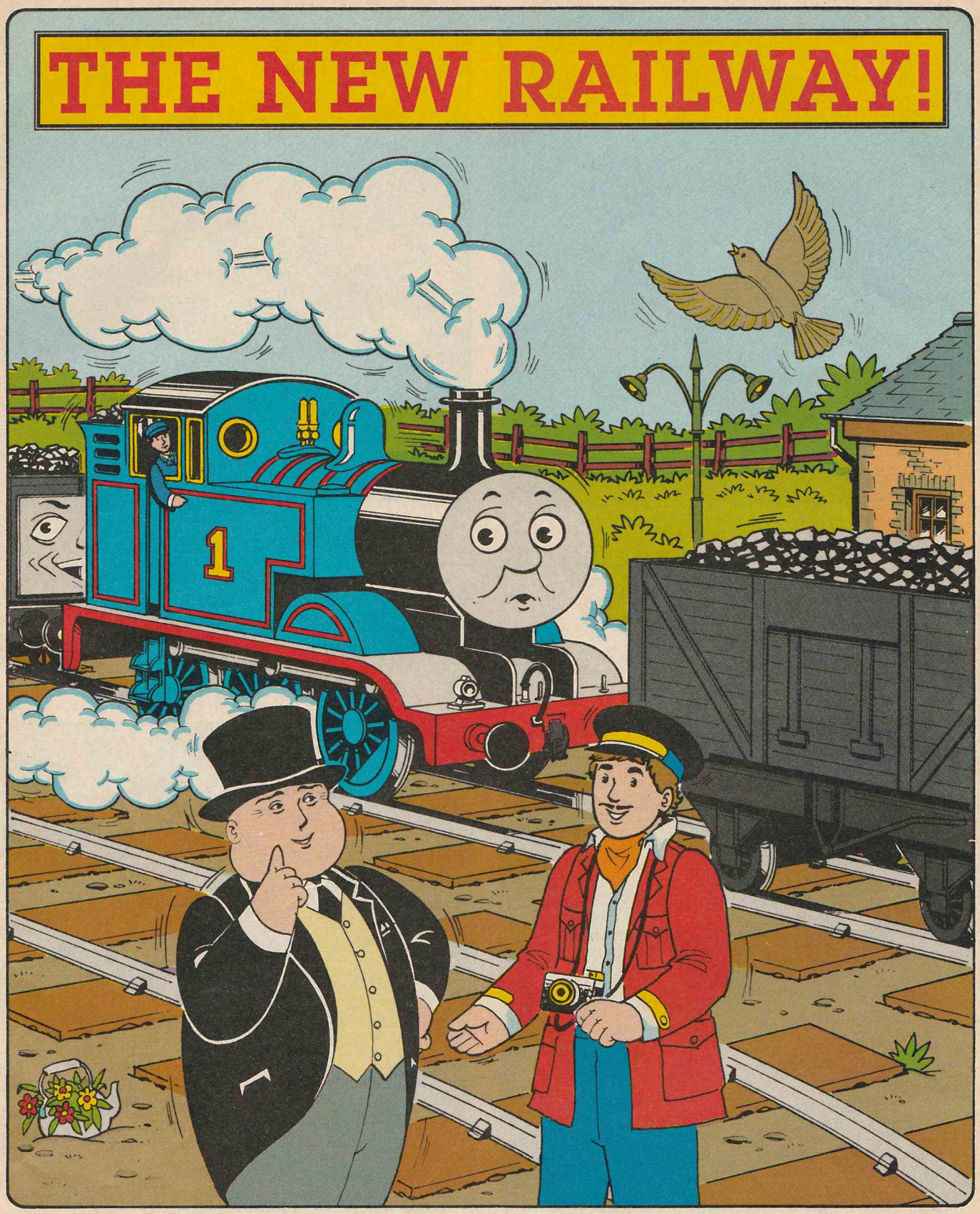
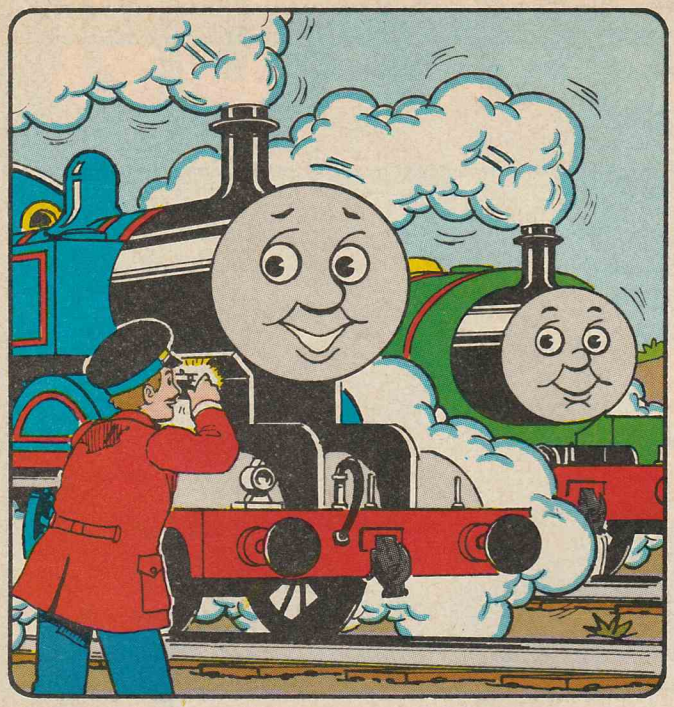
THE NEW RAILWAY!



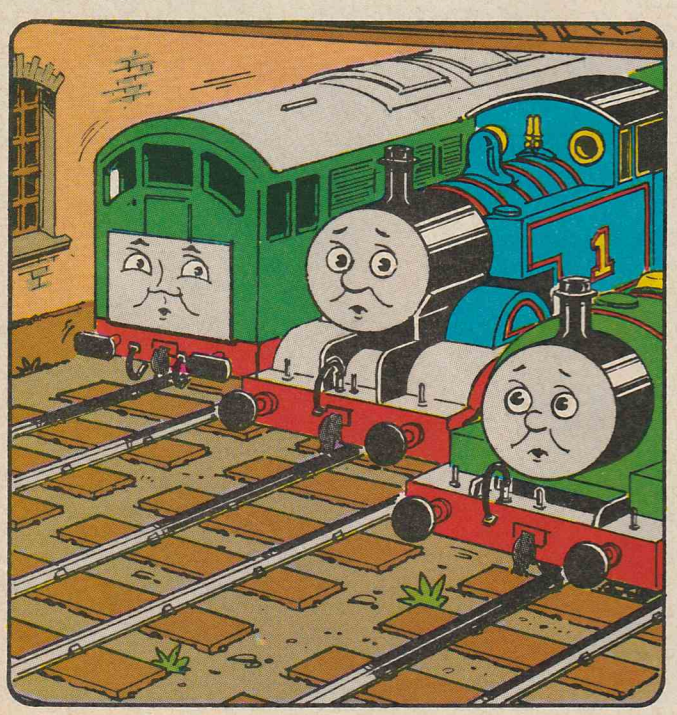
1. One day, Thomas was waiting to shunt some trucks in the yard. He saw the Fat Controller talking to a visitor. The Fat Controller showed the man all around the Main Station.

2. "I am building a railway on the Island of Sodor!" said the visitor. Thomas was shocked. "The Fat Controller runs an efficient railway. Why do we need another one?" he thought.

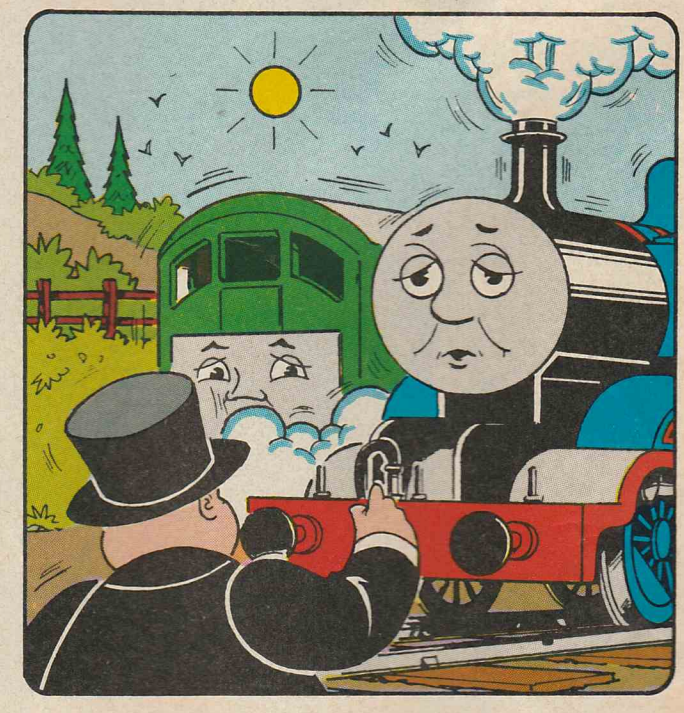


3. Percy arrived and Thomas told him what he had heard. The Fat Controller brought the man to see the two engines. "They are grand!" cried the visitor. He took a photograph of them.

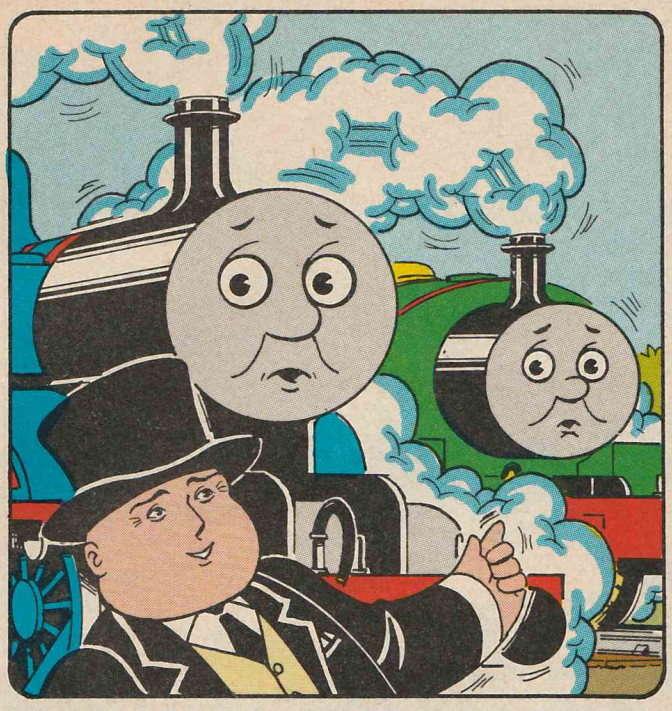
4. "I want to use those engines on my railway!" said the man. The Fat Controller agreed! "Oh, no! We don't want to leave the Fat Controller's railway!" groaned Percy and Thomas.



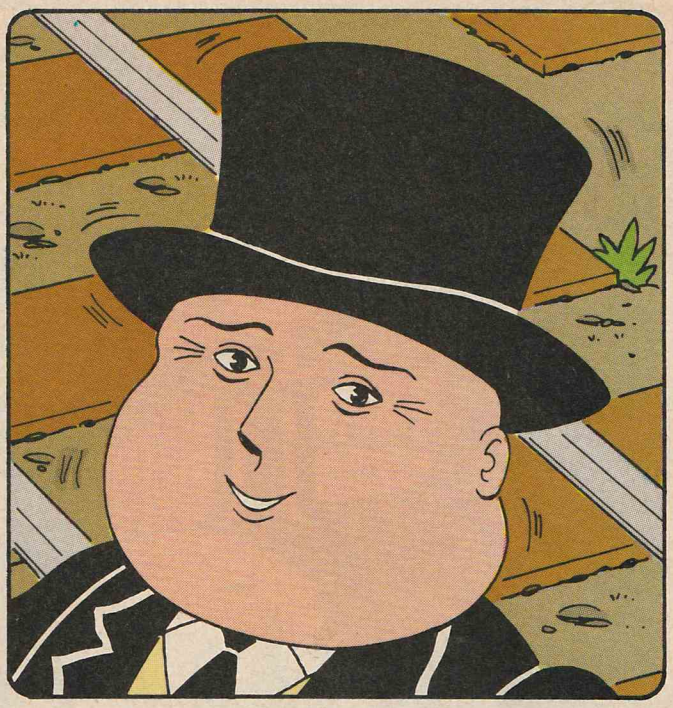
5. Soon the visitor drove off. That night, in the shed, all the engines talked about the new railway. "The man took lots of photos of us!" said Boco, "but I hope he won't take us all away!"



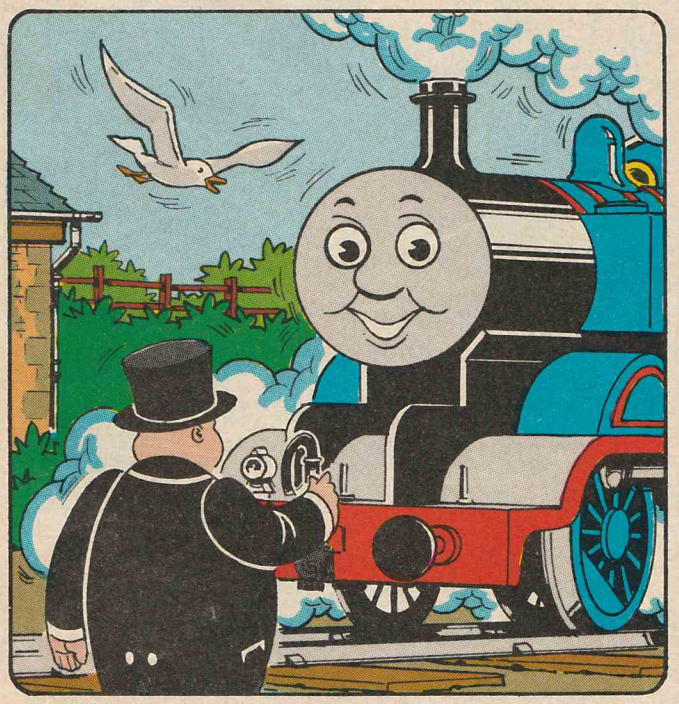
6. The engines were so worried they could not get to sleep. Next day, they rolled wearily into the yard. "Now then!" said the Fat Controller sternly. "What's wrong with you all?"



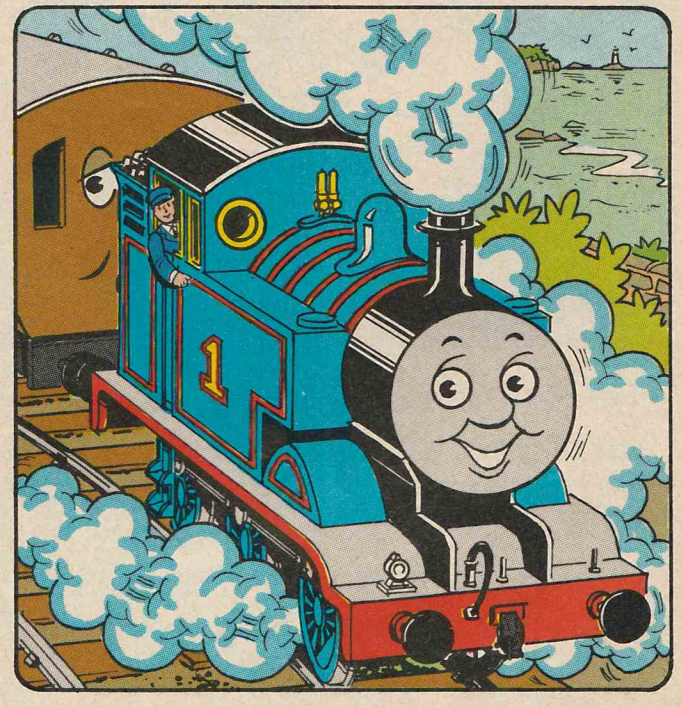
7. "Well, Sir. You see, Sir," began Thomas, "we are very happy here. We don't want to work on the new railway!" "Please don't make us go!" added James. "Of course I won't!" said the Fat Controller.



8. "We will try even harder to be Really Useful!" said Percy. The other engines agreed. "No engine of mine is going to work anywhere else but here!" explained the Fat Controller.



9. All the engines felt much happier. As they cheerily set to work, they soon forgot about the visitor and the new railway. One morning, weeks later, the Fat Controller called to Thomas.



10. "You can watch yourself working!" he said. Thomas did not understand. He was coupled to Annie and the Fat Controller climbed aboard. Thomas steamed off along the seaside line.

11. By the beach, Thomas heard an engine whistling. "Peep! Peep!" it went. "It sounds like me!" puffed Thomas in surprise. Then he spotted a little engine. "Gracious! It looks like me, too!" he gasped. The little Thomas pulled model carriages on a small track. They were just big enough for passengers to sit on. The Fat Controller's visitor was driving the little engine.

12. Thomas saw more little engines in a tiny yard beside the small track. There was one for each of the Fat Controller's engines. "The new railway is only a miniature one to give short rides to holiday-makers!" the Fat Controller explained. Thomas chuckled. "Wait till I tell the others!" he said. "They will all want to see themselves as little engines at work!"

THE END!

In our next issue: Percy's red nose!

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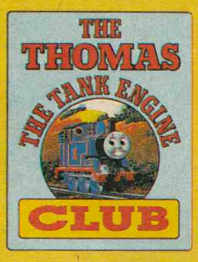

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THE MISSING HENS!

Thomas was pulling a goods train along his branch line. His trucks were filled with sacks of grain. The grain was for the miller, who lived at the windmill near Dryaw. The miller would drive his van to the station to collect the grain and take it to the windmill, where it would be ground into flour.

The Stationmaster at Dryaw and his wife were Thomas's friends. The Stationmaster's wife kept hens in her garden near the station. Thomas liked watching the hens and as he drew close, he slowed down to watch out for them. But today, his trucks were being troublesome.

"Go on, go on!" they clattered, and they bumped so much that a sack full of grain fell down and burst open.

Thomas stopped before the buffers just in time. His driver got down from the cab and helped the stationmaster to unload the sacks. They didn't know about the broken sack of grain, and when they let down the side of the last truck grain poured out of it onto the ground.

"Smoke and fire," said Thomas, "my load is damaged. What will the Fat Controller say!" The stationmaster had an idea. Thomas backed into a siding and the truck containing the spilt grain was uncoupled.

"Leave the truck here while you carry on with your work," the stationmaster told Thomas's driver. "I will sweep out the truck later. Then you can collect it when you pass by tomorrow!" Thomas thought the stationmaster was very kind to help.

"Peep! Peep! Thank you!" he whistled as he puffed on his way. Next morning, Thomas set off with another goods train on his branch line. Soon he arrived at the little station to collect the truck. The stationmaster looked worried as he greeted Thomas.

"What's the matter?" asked Thomas's driver.

"My wife's hens have all escaped!" said the stationmaster. "I can't find them anywhere! They went missing yesterday!" Thomas was sad.

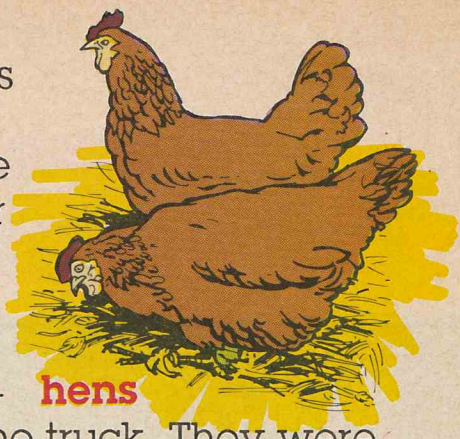
"I expect those troublesome trucks made so much noise, it frightened the hens!" he said. The trucks overheard.

"We're sorry! We're sorry!" they sang. The Stationmaster's wife came out of the house.

"Without my hens, I won't have any fresh eggs to cook!" she said. The stationmaster had been so busy searching for the hens, he had forgotten to sweep out the truck in the siding.

"The hens will be cold and hungry!" he said. Suddenly, Thomas heard a cluck-cluck-clucking noise. It was coming from the truck. The ramp had been left down.

Thomas's driver and the stationmaster walked up it and peered inside. They saw the missing hens in the truck. They were eating some of the spilt grain.



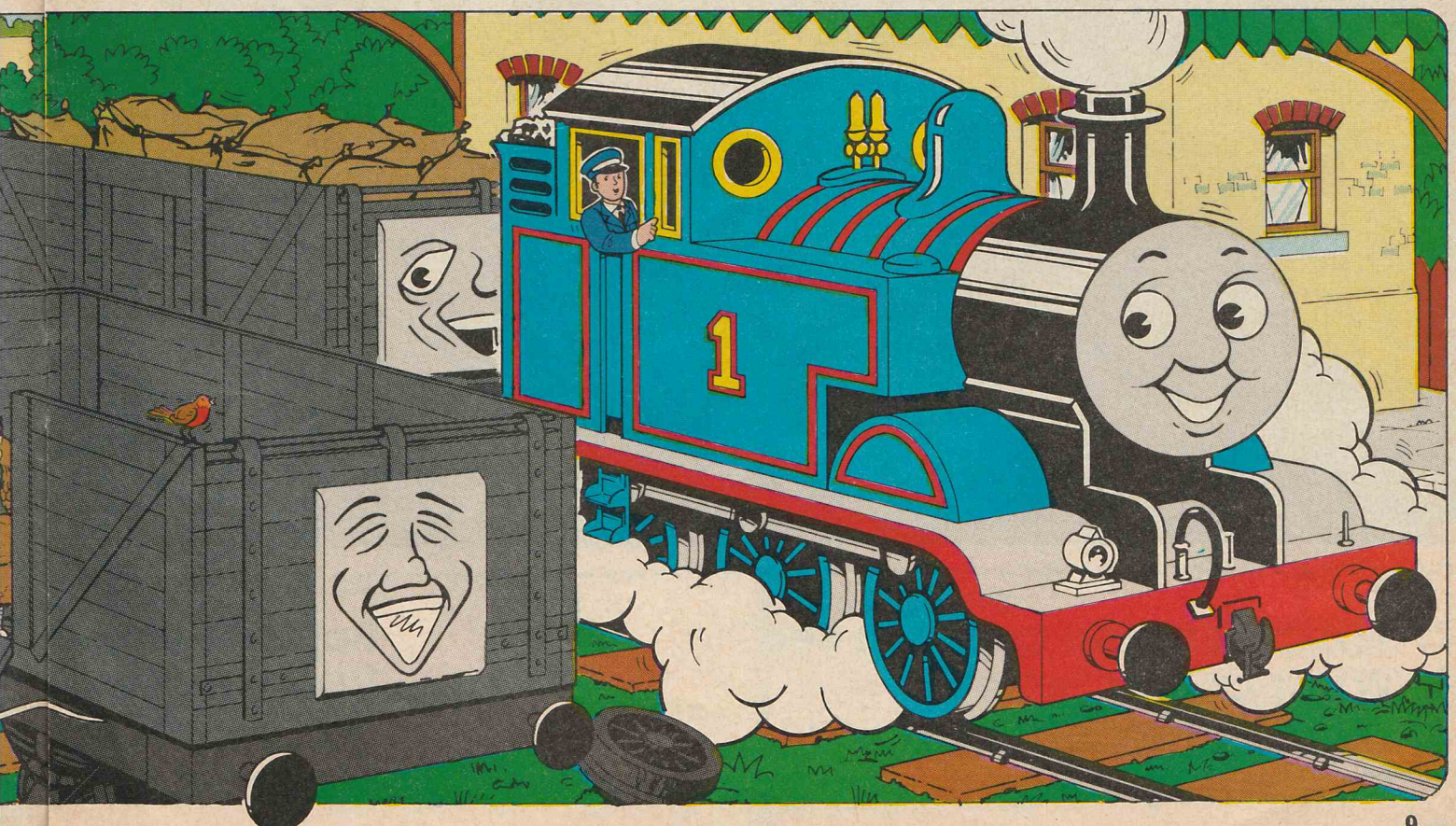
hens

"They have had food and shelter, after all," said the stationmaster happily. The hens had laid some eggs in the truck. The Stationmaster's wife was so pleased that she gave Thomas's driver some to take home.

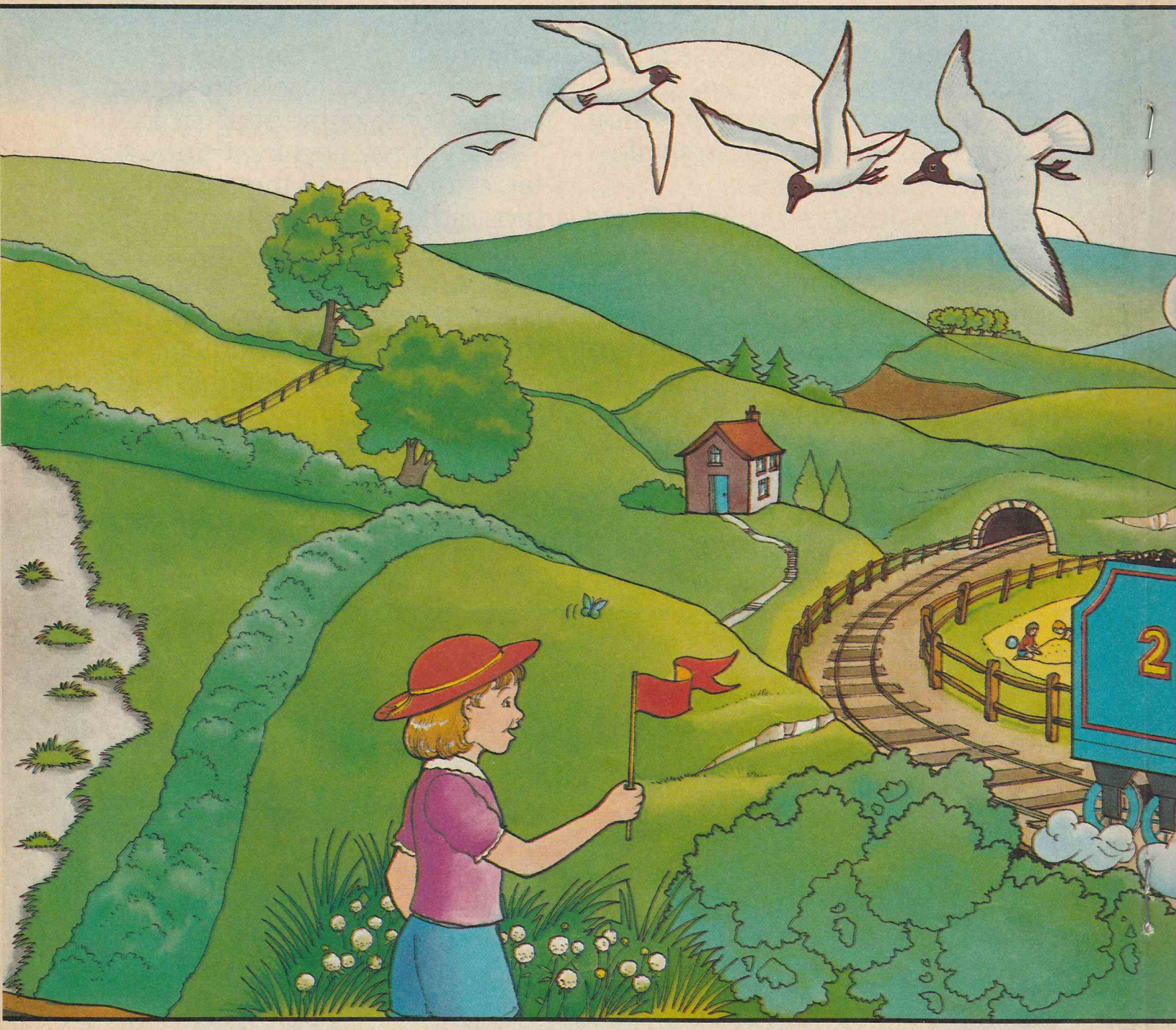
"It was lucky we left this truck here," laughed the driver.

"Eggsactly!" chuckled Thomas.

THE END!



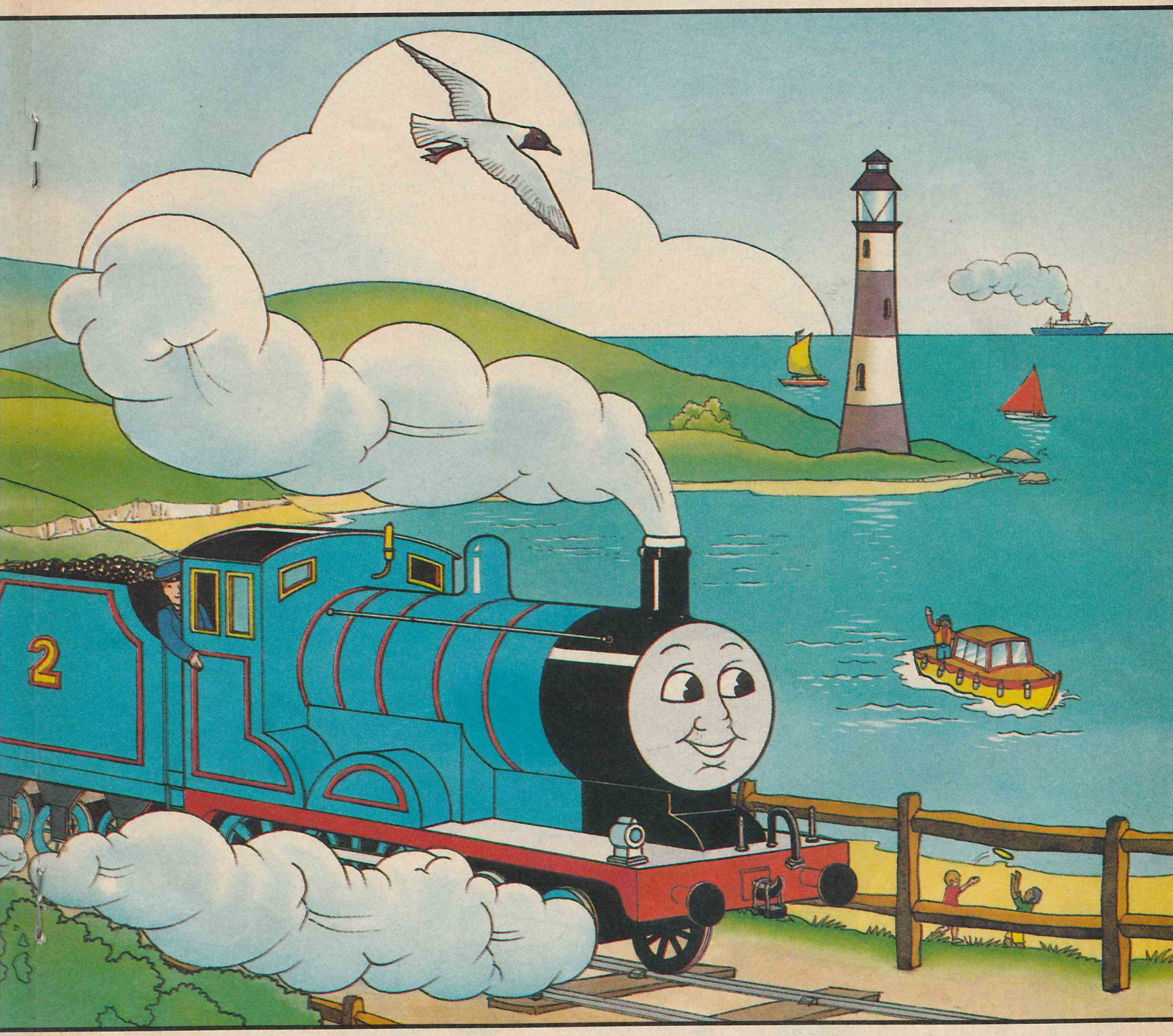
On the sea



Which engine can you see?
What colour is he?
What is he puffing past?
How many seagulls can you count?

Point to the you
What is she wa
Point to the ligh
What time of ye

aside line!



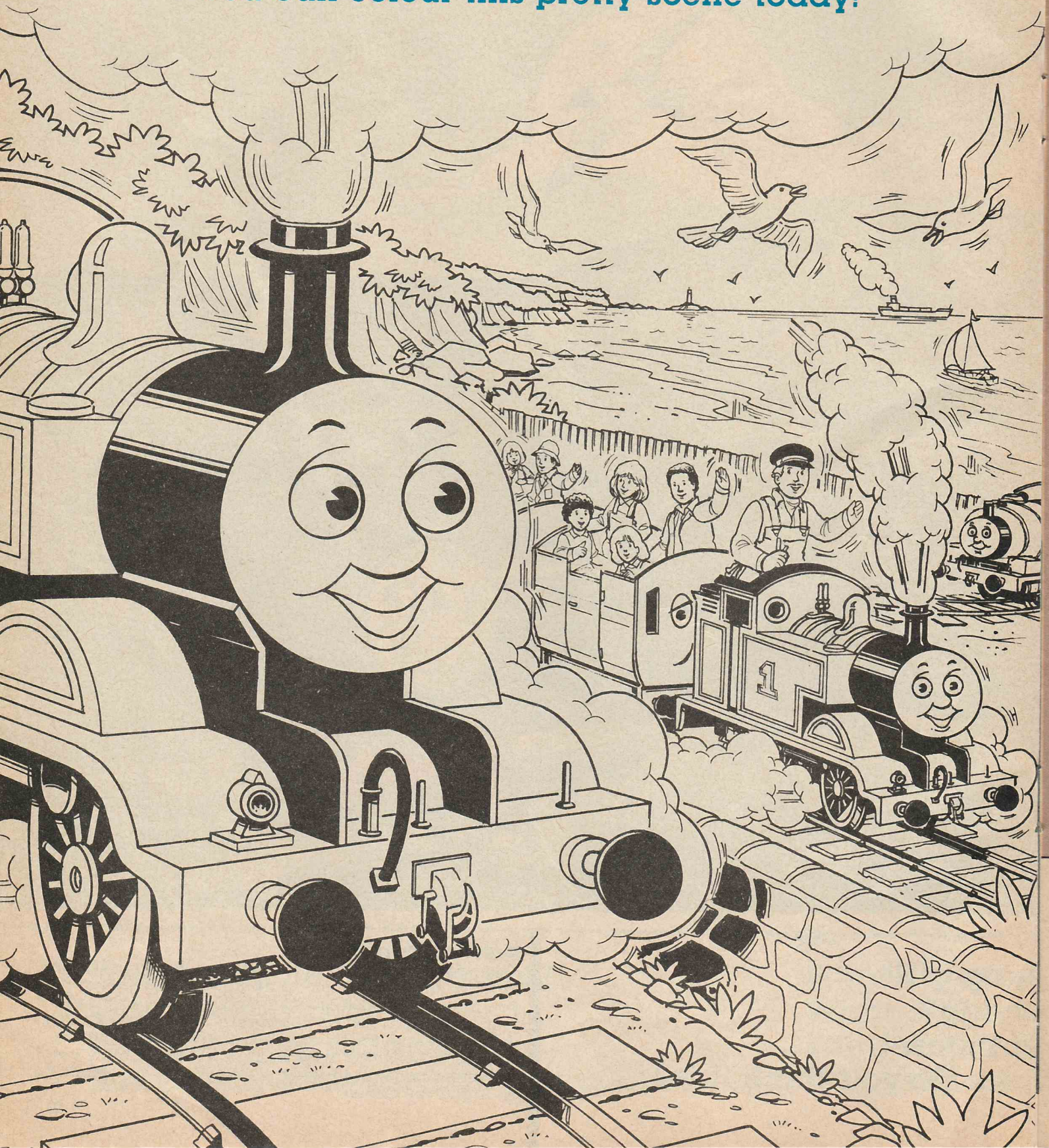
young girl!
waving?
lighthouse!
of year do you think it is?

Note to parents:
This page is designed to form part of a colourful mural for your child's bedroom, playgroup or classroom. After you have finished reading the comic with your child, remove this part of the centrespread by cutting along the dotted line. There will be a **'mural page'** in every issue of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends**. Why not collect each one and watch Thomas and his friends puff all round the room!

In our next issue: Around the bay!

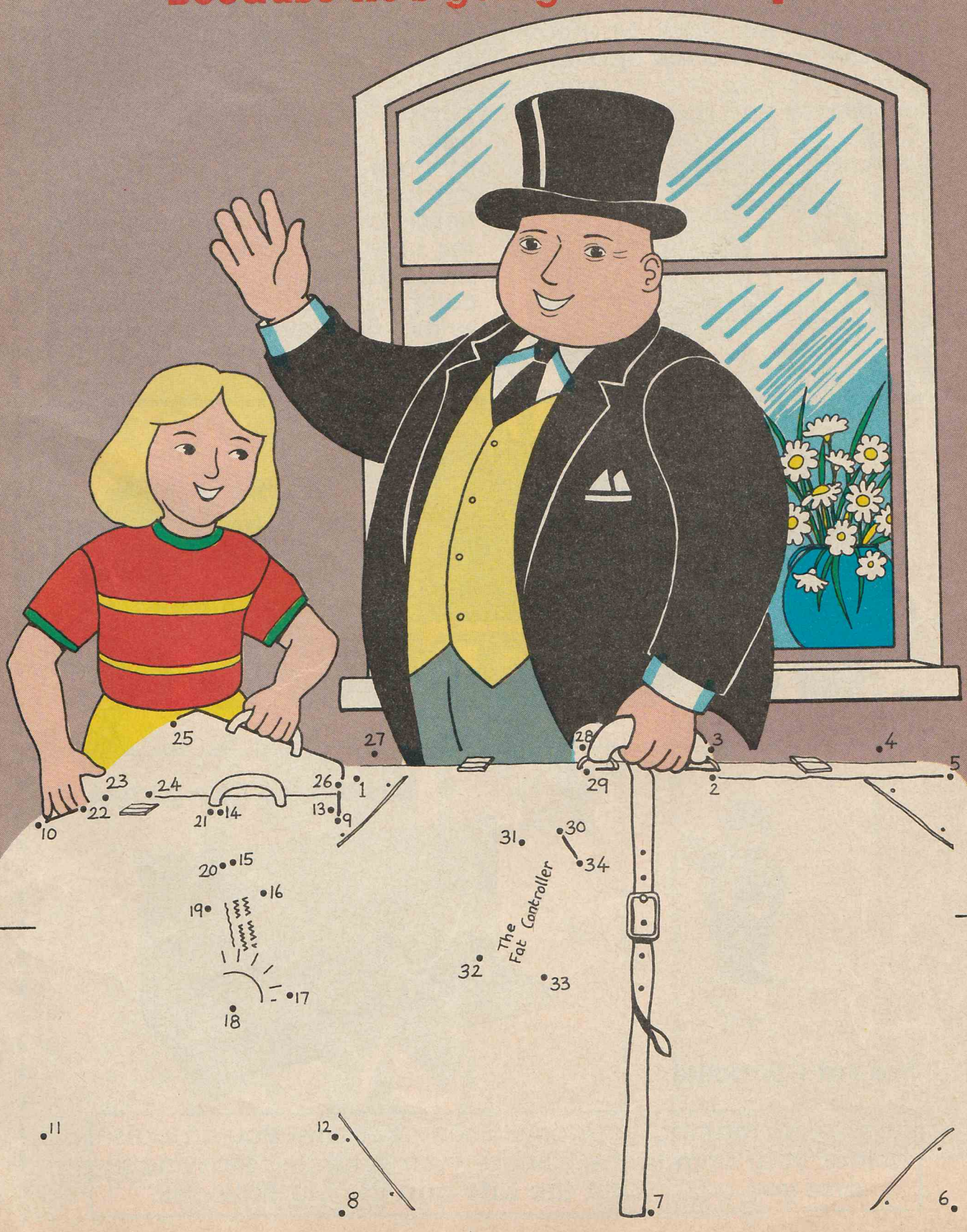
COLOURING TIME!

Thomas is puffing alongside the new railway. You can colour this pretty scene today!



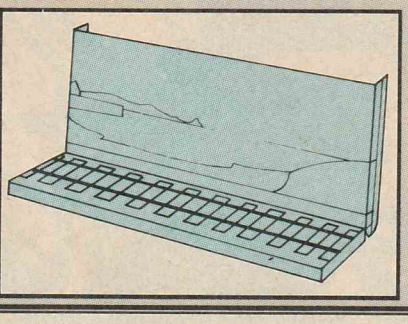
JOIN THE DOTS!

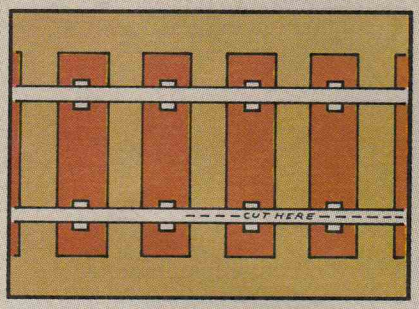
**The Fat Controller is happy today,
Because he's going on holiday!**

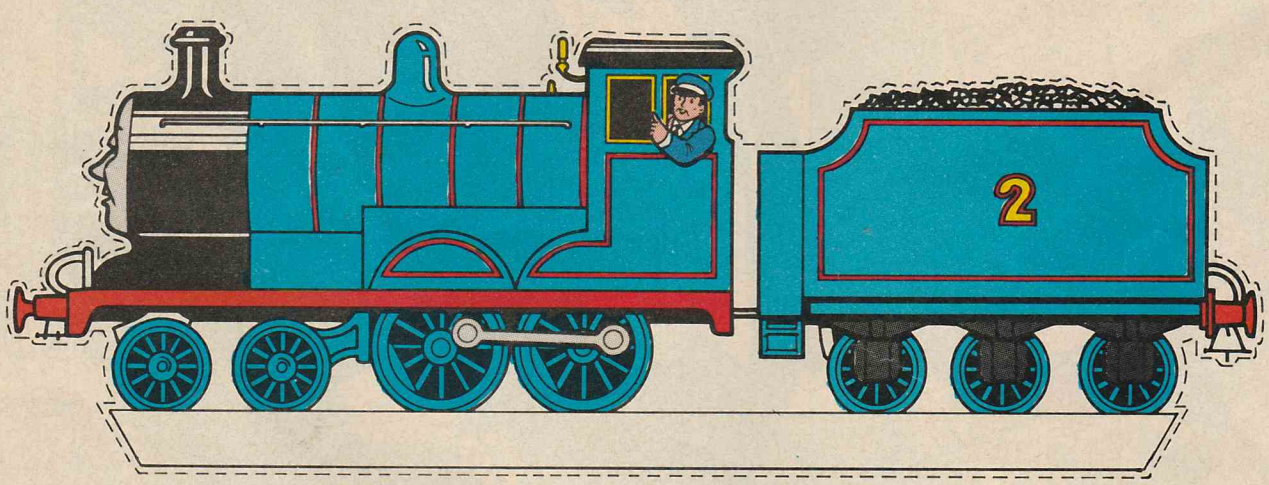


POP-UP SCENE!

You can now make your own Thomas scene! You must ask a grown-up to help you! First, cut out both these pages and stick them onto thin card. Now cut out the scene on the opposite page plus your pop-up figures of **Edward** and the **Fat Controller.** Take your background **(seaside)** scene and fold along the solid line. Now carefully cut through both dotted lines as indicated (cut here). You can slot in both your pop-up figures by pushing the tabs through the (cut here) holes and taping them to the base of the background scene! Also fold along the vertical solid lines at the side panels so that the scene can stand-up on its own!

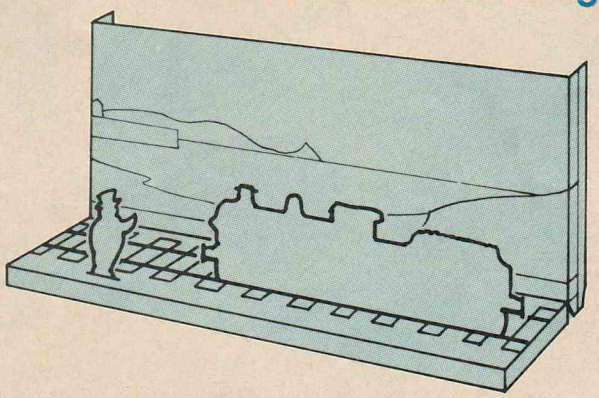




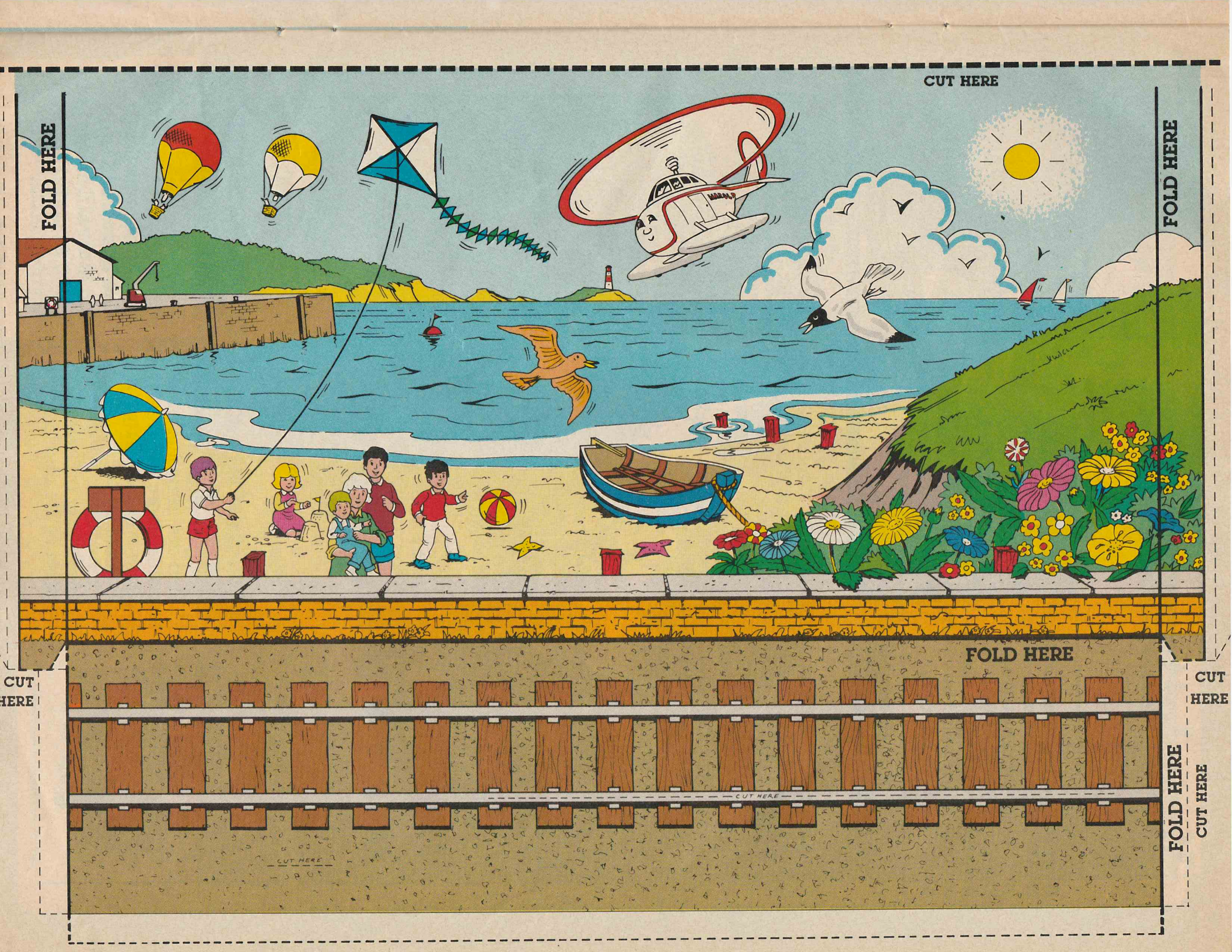


Edward the Blue Engine

The Fat Controller



As well as making your own Thomas scene, you can also colour your own scene. Choose your brightest crayons so that you can colour the **Kite** and the big **Balloons**.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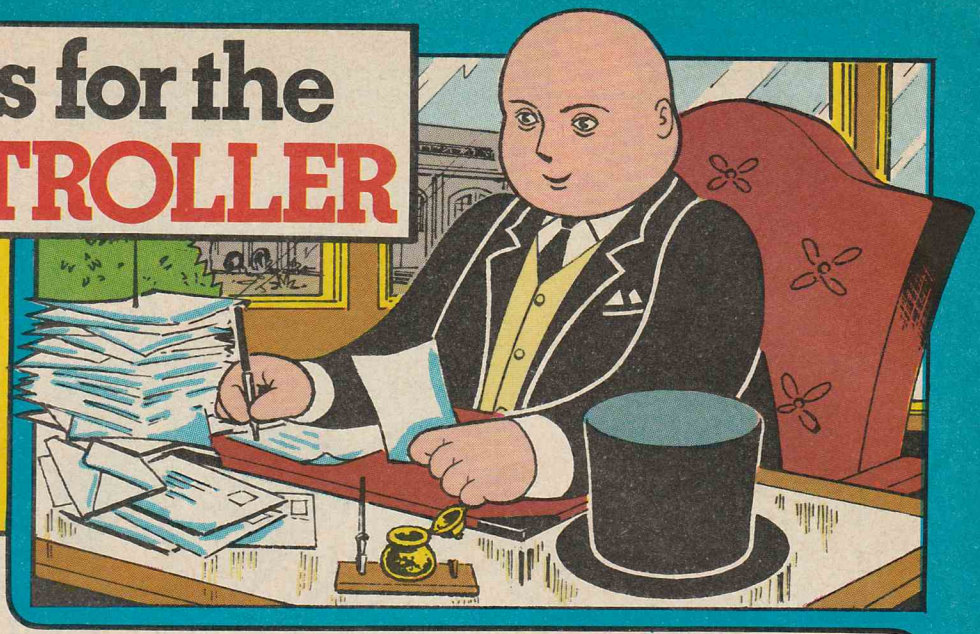
Your letters for the FAT CONTROLLER



Have you got an amusing story to tell? Do you have a question you would like to ask about Thomas or his friends? If so, then write to me at the address shown below! I would be so very pleased to hear from you!

STAR LETTER!

Dear Fat Controller,
I have been very poorly and I haven't been able to walk or play. My mum has read many Thomas stories to me and they have really cheered me up. Thomas is my best friend!

Love from **Anthony Martin**, aged 2.

I say! Thomas was so pleased when I told him that you were recovering from your sickness. All the other engines hope that you will also keep well in the future.

The sender of any letter that is printed as our **STAR LETTER** will win some splendid **Thomas Pre-school** toys courtesy of *ERTL (UK) Ltd.*

RAILWAY HOME!

Dear Fat Controller,
I live by a Thomas railway track and I smile when I see Thomas go past. He is my best friend and he makes me happy!

Love from **Ellouise Smith**, aged 2.

Yes! It is good fun to see Thomas puffing down his branch line each day! I also have a splendid view of the main line from my own cottage on the Island of Sodor!

ENGINES NAMES!

Dear Fat Controller,
Some engines have their names as well as their numbers on them, while others only have their numbers. I think it is Really Useful!

Love from **Talan**, aged 4.

I do agree! My twin engines, Donald and Douglas and Bill and Ben are almost identical in every respect. They can be easily distinguished by their nameplates, which they carry on both sides of their boilers!

BIRTHDAY'S!

Special greetings go out to....

Iain Dunkeld, John Symonds, Jonathan Maginess, Ryan Daniel Collins, Simon Magill, Gemma Louise Calver, Jonathan Gatefield, Simon Mardaunt, Kevin McKay, Craig Adam Lloyd, Charlene Ann Jennings, Michael Josh Russam, Timothy George, Patrick George, David Vincent, Liam Riley, Nathan Myles, Louis Mullane, James Sheen, Clifford Boulton, Sam Jack Osborn and Liam Maidlow.

If you would like a birthday mention printed in one of our future issues, please send details on a postcard at least **nine weeks** in advance!

Yours
Sir Topham Hatt
The Fat Controller!

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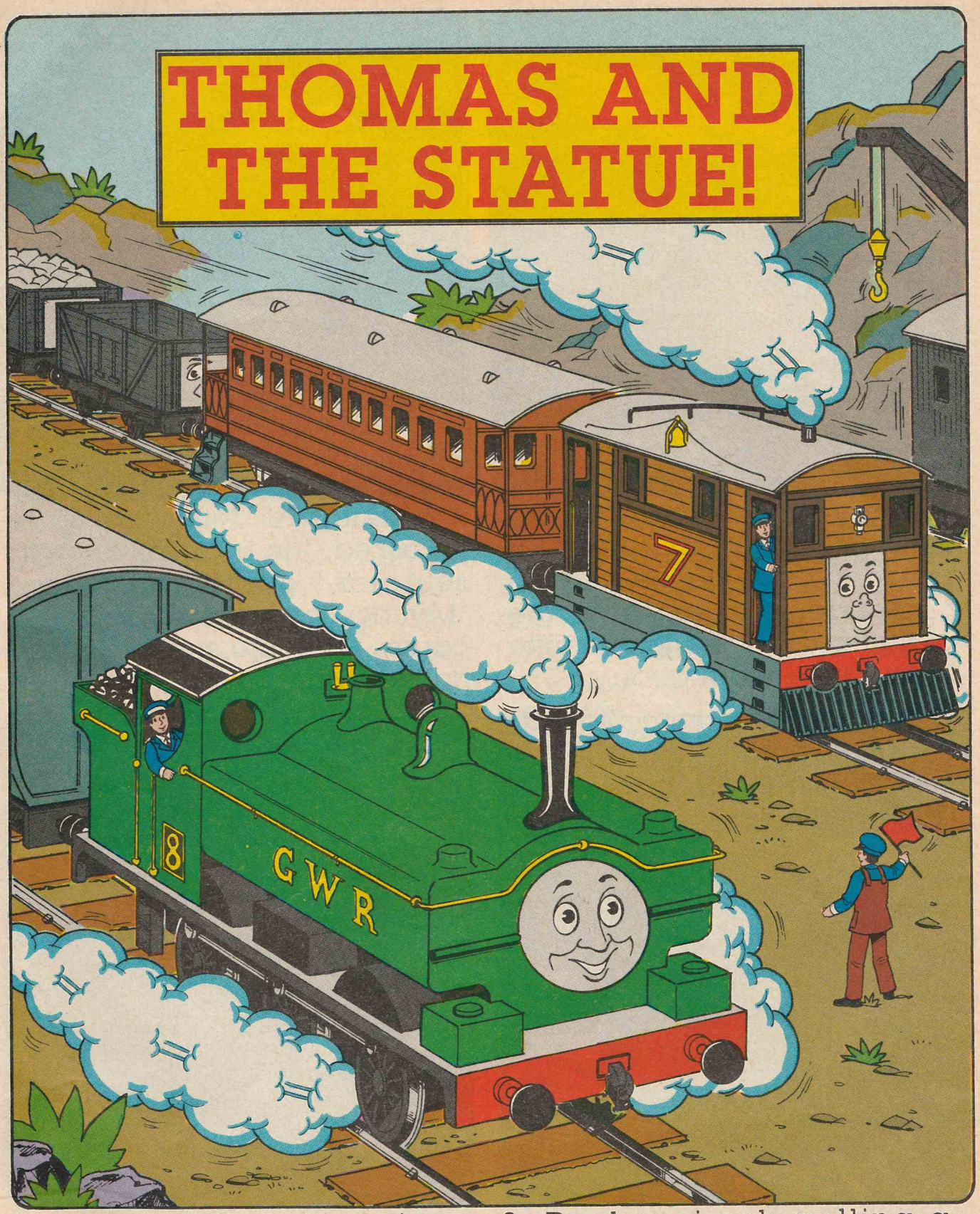
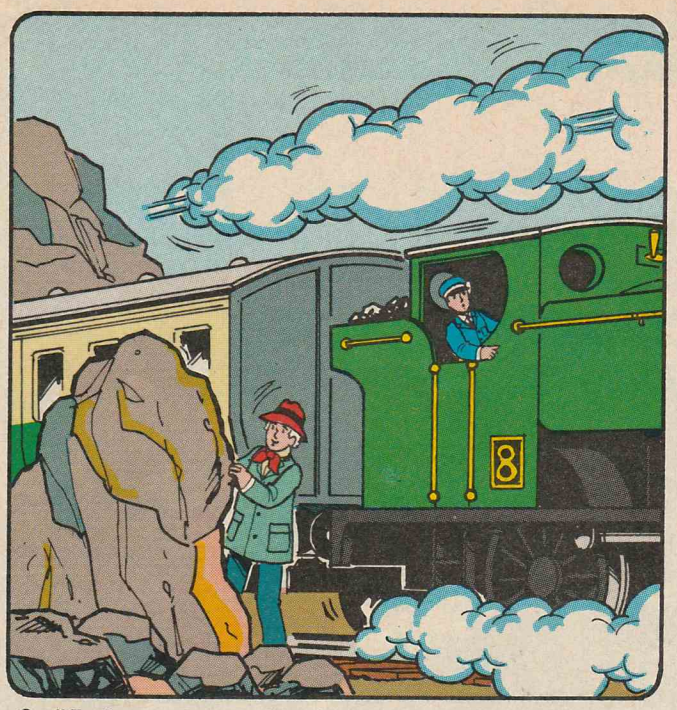
THOMAS AND THE STATUE!

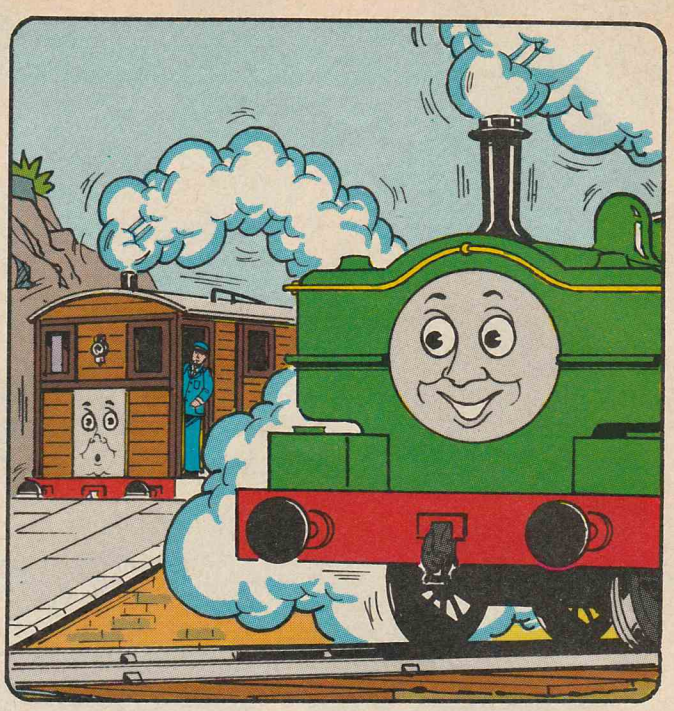


1.Toby is a steam-driven tram engine. He works on the outlying quarry line with his faithful coach, Henrietta. One day, Toby busily shunted trucks at the quarry.

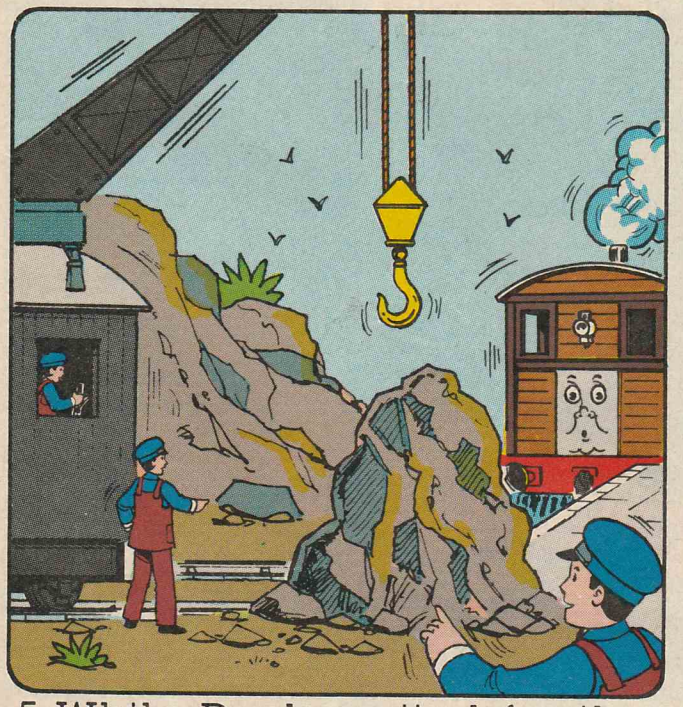
2. Duck arrived, pulling a passenger coach. Toby and Henrietta always liked to see the other engines. "Hello, Duck! What brings you here?" asked Toby.



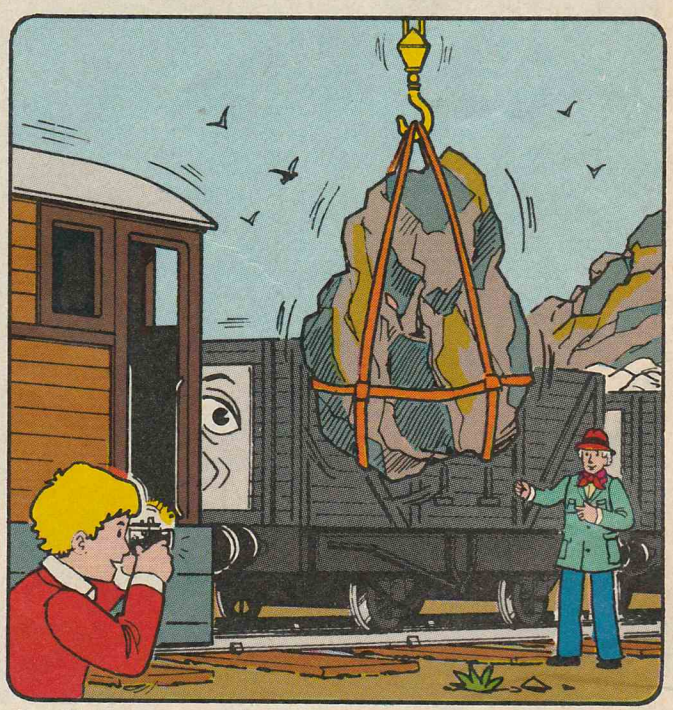
3."I have an important passenger," replied Duck. He pulled into the station and the passenger stepped onto the platform. He went to examine some rocks in the quarry.



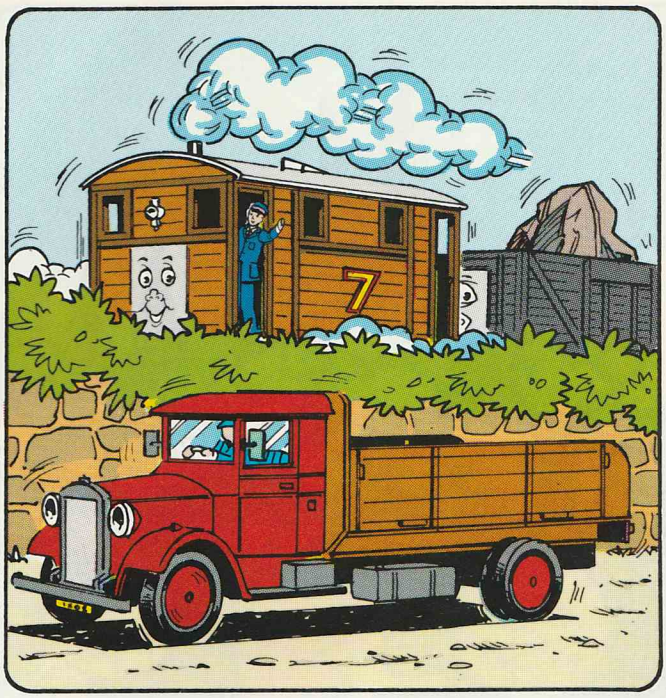
4. "What is he doing that for?" he asked. "He is a well-known sculptor," explained Duck. "My driver said a sculptor carves rock into stone shapes, called statues.



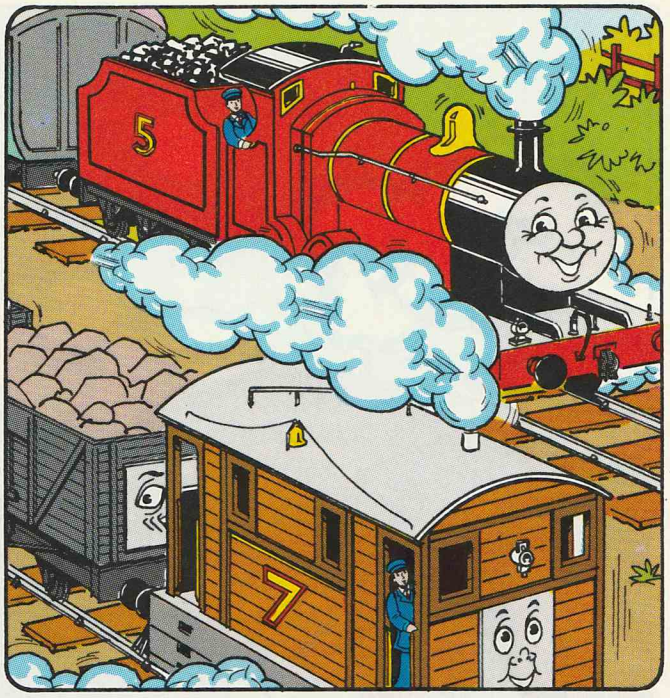
5.While Duck waited for the sculptor to choose a piece of rock, his driver spoke to Toby's driver. Then a quarry worker used a crane to lift the rock into one of Toby's trucks.



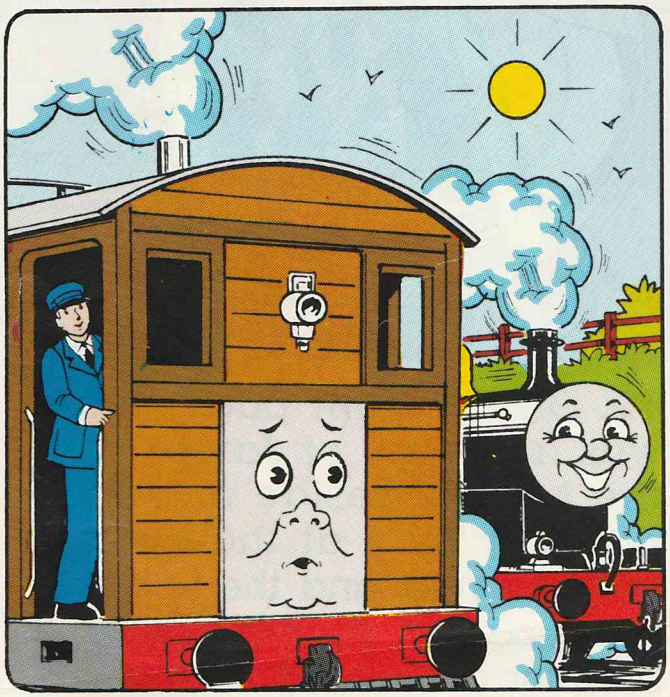
6. "We are to deliver that rock to the Main Station yard," said Toby's driver. Another man photographed the sculptor, standing by Toby and the rock, as it was loaded.



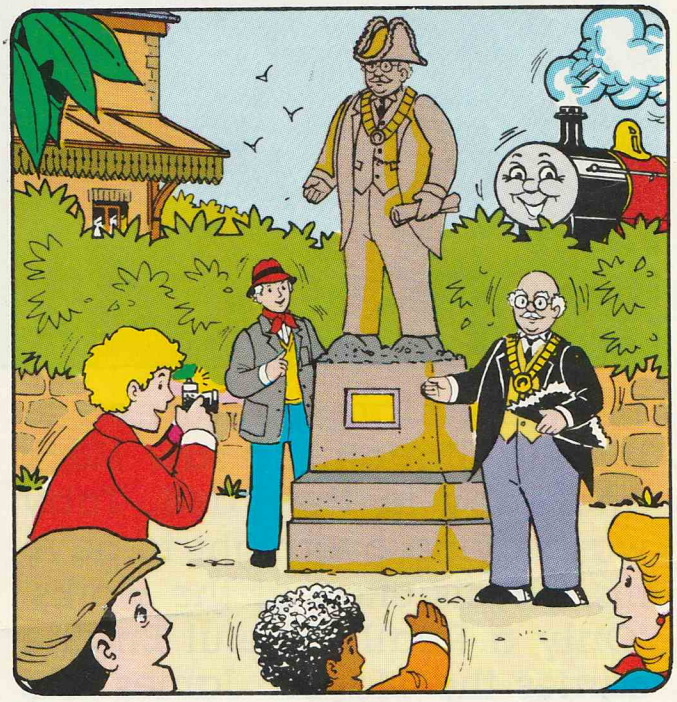
7. Both men returned to Duck's coach and the engines puffed on their way to the Main Station. A lorry was waiting to take away the rock and Duck's two passengers.



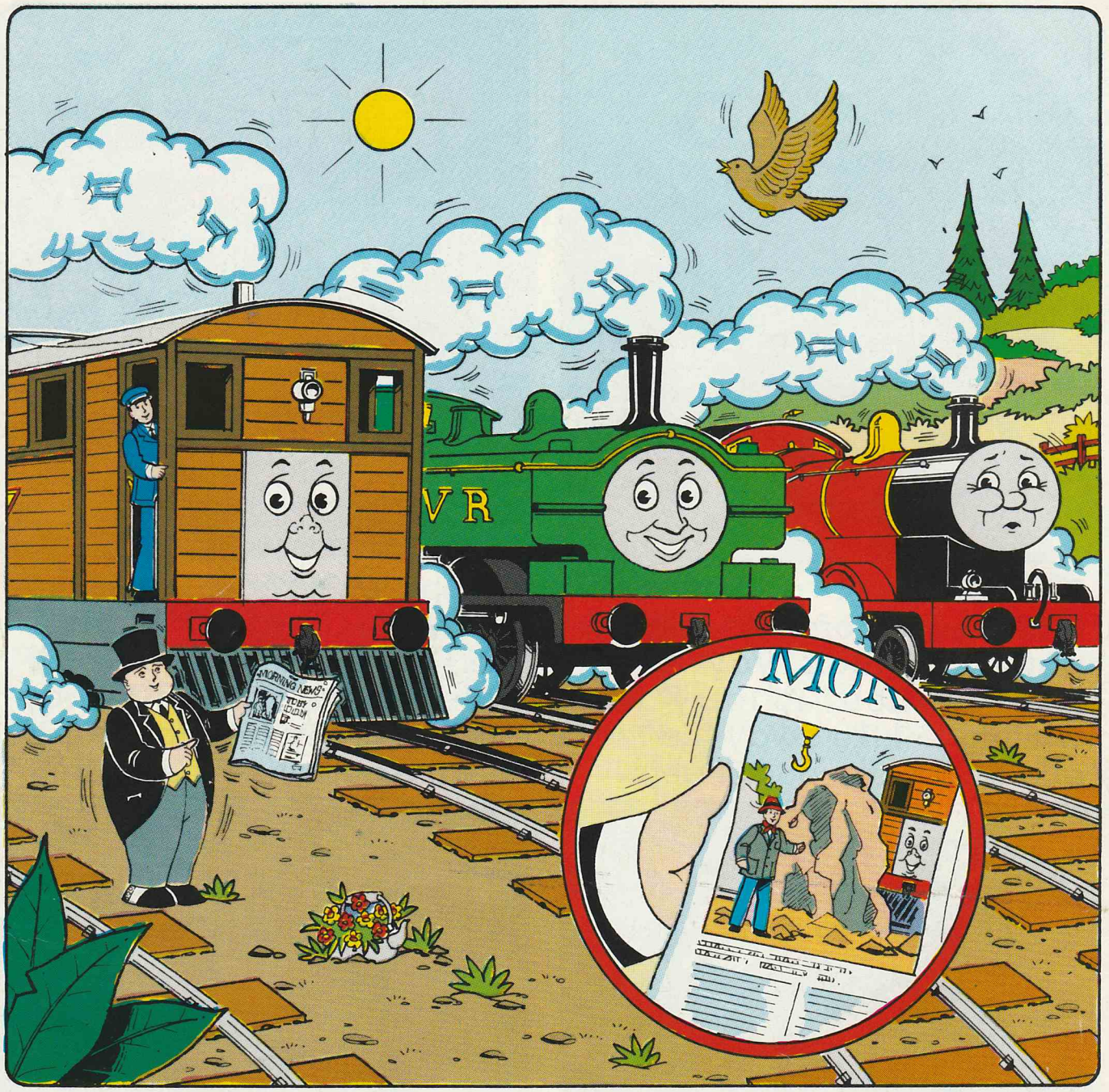
8. Toby enjoyed his visit to the Main Station. Months later, he had to deliver some more trucks there. James rolled grandly into the yard. He was coupled to a carriage.



9. "Make way!" I am to carry the Mayor today!" boasted James. "He is unveiling a statue of himself in the town square!" "I'd like to carry an important passenger!" sighed Toby.



10. Later, in the town, a crowd watched James arrive with the Mayor. Then the sculptor came, and the photographer, who took more pictures. The Mayor uncovered the splendid statue.



11. When James returned to the Big Station, he saw Duck and Toby in the yard. Toby was staying overnight to have his wheels oiled at the works. "Only a Really Useful Engine carries the Mayor!" James told them. "James is getting too big for his buffers!" said Duck. Next day, the Fat Controller showed all his engines the morning newspaper.

12. On the front page, there was a picture of James with the Mayor. Beside it, was a photo of Toby at the quarry, with the rock and the sculptor. "Toby carried the rock that the sculptor carved into the statue of the Mayor!" announced the Fat Controller. "You could say Toby carried the mayor, too," Duck told James.

THE END!

In our next issue: Thomas helps his friends!